

3 *The Renowned History of*
 in all of which the Farmer had a
 Verdict and Costs paid him; but
 notwithstanding these Advantages,
 the Law was so expensive, that he
 was ruined in the Contest, and ob-
 liged to give up all he had to his
 Creditors; which effectually answer-
 ed the purpose of Sir *Timothy*, who
 erected those Nuisances in the Far-
 mer's Orchard with that Intention
 only. Ah, my dear Reader, we brag
 of Liberty, and boast of our Laws;
 but the Blessings of the one, and the
 Protection of the other, seldom fall to
 the Lot of the Poor; and especially
 when a rich Man is their Adversary.
 How, in the Name of Goodness, can
 a poor Wretch obtain Redress, when
 thirty Pounds are insufficient to try
 his Cause? Where is he to find Mo-
 ney to see Council, or how can he
 plead his Cause himself (even if he
 was

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was permitted) when our Laws are
 so obscure, and so multiplied, that an
 Abridgment of them cannot be con-
 tained in fifty Volumes in Folio?

As soon as Mr. *Meanwell* had called
 together his Creditors, Sir *Timothy*
 seized for a Year's Rent, and turned
 the Farmer, his Wife, little *Margery*,
 and her Brother out of Doors, with-
 out any of the Necessaries of Life to
 support them.



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